THE WAR DAY BY DAY

Fifty Years Ago.

FEB. 4, 1864—The Confederate Officers at Charleston Reported that the Federals Had Fired 1,523 Shots Against the City During January, of which 990 Had Taken Effect—Scenes of the Siege.

(Written expressly for The Herald.)

Fifty years ago today Confederate military officers at Charleston reported that the Federals had fired 1,523 shots against the city during January, of which 990 had taken effect.

The scenes attending the Federal siege of Charleston—if siege it could be called—were of a curiously interesting character.

Although there were no Federal guns within four miles of the city, there had been an almost continuous bombardment of Charleston since July, when Federal forces under Gen. Quincy A. Gillmore had succeeded in establishing siege guns on Morris Island in Charleston Harbor.

The city was not closely invested by a Federal military force and its inhabitants were free to retire into the country, which many of them had done. Others had chosen not only to remain in the city, but to live in the sections in which the Federal shells fell, about one-half of the city being within range and the remainder out of range of the Federal guns.

The Charlestonians not only clung to their city, but they calmly counted the Federal shots and the effect of each one. An observer was posted in the tower of St. Michael's Church for the purpose of observing where the shells fell. From his reports and those of other Confederate officers, Col. Alfred Rhett, commanding the city, was able to make the following returns of the Federal fire for the winter of 1863-4: In November, total shells fired 87, reached the city 77; in December, total shells fired 316, reached the city, 283; in January, total shells fired 1,523, reached the city, 990; February, total 1,727, reached the city 964; March, total 325, reached the city 226. This made a total for five months of 3,978 shells fired, of which 2,550 had fallen in Charleston and 1,428 had fallen short.

Shells Shriek Over Houses.

In the observatory of the steeple of St. Michael's a stove was fitted up for the comfort of the observer, who, through a powerful telescope, watched every movement of the Federal ships off the harbor's mouth and of the troops which manned the Federal batteries on Morris Island.

Night and day an observer kept post in the steeple, making a note of every shot that came into the city. A rope ladder hung outside the steeple, by which the observer could descend if the steeple beneath him should be struck and choked with debris. However, the steeple was not struck during the bombardment, although shells fell in the graveyard south of the church and riddled the city hall, to the north.

When the first Federal shells had come whistling over the city on a certain summer night the people were terror-stricken.

"It was near midnight," wrote one resident in his reminiscences, "and with the exception of a few more wakeful ones, the whole city was buried in slumber. Suddenly and without the least premonition a whizzing, shrieking sound was heard above the roofs of the houses. The sound was repeated and it was noticed that it was each time preceded by the faint flash and followed by the distant reverberation of a great gun.

"The fact then became evident and was soon corroborated by the shouts of the people in the streets that the Federals were shelling the city.

"Had the advent of the final judgment been announced it could not have created greater surprise and consternation. The sidewalks were soon filled with flying women and children, hurrying to secure a refuge in the upper part of the town. The excitement was increased by the breaking out of a fire."

Effects of Bombardment.

These shells had come from the celebrated "Swamp Angel" battery of one great gun, which had burst on the thirty-fourth discharge. Later the Federals established other batteries of lighter guns, but with nearly as great range; and with these they kept up an intermittent fire throughout the summer and early autumn, increasing it as winter approached.

By this time the inhabitants of the city had become more or less indifferent to the shells, and had learned to watch for them and to attempt to dodge them. While there had been much damage to property, but five deaths had resulted from the bombardment up to January 1. Three of these had been women.

On Christmas Day a fire was started by a shell and while the firemen were fighting it another shell exploded in the burning building, wounding a fireman, a policeman, and four soldiers.

A careful count of the buildings that had been struck up to January 6, 1864, showed that they numbered 136, eighty-five of which had been much injured and forty-one only slightly.

Some strange tales were told of the effects of shells. One entered a lofty warehouse on East Bay street and, striking the timbers of the roof at a certain angle, unroofed the building.

A shell exploding in a church between the roof and the ceiling made fifteen apertures of different sizes in the ceiling, demolished a bronze chandelier over the pulpit, broke the reading desk, split the communion table, and demolished two or three pews.

In another church a shell tore open the Bible upon the pulpit, leaving a leaf open upon which a zealous searcher found the words: "An enemy hath done this." A shell entering the Second Presbyterian Church on Charlotte street so damaged it that it was feared the structure would fall.

At a later period in the bombardment some strange fatalities were reported. A fragment of shell entered a barber's shop and took off the head of a negro at work there. A negro ran into an alley on hearing a shell and crouched behind a door. The shell struck the door and killed him. A shell struck a house, penetrated a chamber in which a man and his wife were asleep and extinguished the life of both at the same instant.

In a house on Queen street a woman was sleeping in her bed when a shell came through the roof, grazed her outstretched arm and then went through the floor into the cellar.

People Aged by Nervous Strain.

So much did the inhabitants become hardened to the danger of the bombardment that as it proceeded the boys of the city watched for the shells in order that they might pick up the fragments and sell them for old iron. Many of the shells did not explode and these were dug out of the ground.

Yet there was a nervous strain upon the people that told its story in their faces.

Its effect was noted in this language: "Never have I seen men grow old so fast as the inhabitants of Charleston from the time the shelling of the city commenced. Heads which were of raven blackness became silvered with gray during the interval of only a few months. Boys looked like old men and old men speedily dropped away and died."

The life and business of the city had retreated gradually before the shrieking Federal messengers of death into a zone beyond range. While in the downtown streets "not only grass, but bushes" had sprung up, the upper section of the city was crowded.

The business of the place was conducted in a few squares above Calhoun street and along the Ashley River. This was not heavy. The only event that connected the city with the outside world was the arrival of a daily train from the North, that brought little except military supplies, or the more rare appearance of a blockade runner at one of the city wharves.

The blockade was growing tighter and tighter, and prices in the markets were daily higher.

Yet neither the blockade nor the Federal bombardment was to lead to the fall of Charleston. It was destined to hold out against both until Sherman's soldiers, marching to the sea, should outflank it in December, 1864, and render its further military occupation impracticable.

Tomorrow: Sherman's Great Raid in Mississippi.

(Copyright, 1914.)

NEWS NUGGETS FROM TELEGRAPH AND CABLE

Savannah, Ga., Feb. 3.—Matthew Batsch, inventor of the Batsch flying boat, said today that he will take part in the globe circling air race which starts from the Panama Exposition grounds in San Francisco in May, 1915.

Philadelphia, Pa., Feb. 3.—Fire early today did damage to property at Second and Arch streets to the extent of $500,000. Five firemen were overcome by the smoke. The fire started in Porter & Colburn's spice factory and spread to adjoining wholesale structures. The fire burned for three hours before it was put under control.

Williamsport, Pa., Feb. 3.—John Erbie was hanged in the yard of the Lycoming county jail here at noon today for the murder of Grace Stidfole.

Houston, Texas, Feb. 3.—Fire started by sparks from a tug boat in the ship canal today destroyed $900,000 worth of cotton in the Southern Pacific cotton sheds at Clinton. Sixteen thousand bales went up in smoke in less than two hours.

Paris, Feb. 3.—A Madrid dispatch to La Figaro today states that King Alfonso has informed the Bishop of La Plata of his definite intention to visit South America. No date has been fixed.

London, Feb. 3.—The banking firm of Coulon-Berthoud Company suspended today with nearly $5,000,000 liabilities.

London, Feb. 3.—A full meeting of the House of Commons was held today to discuss the home rule for Ireland bill and the question of naval armaments.

Cairo, Egypt, Feb. 3.—Aviator Puorpere arrived here today, having flown from Khartoum.

Constantinople, Feb. 3.—From a semi-official source it was denied today that Turkey and Bulgaria will form a treaty of alliance.

Motion Picture News — A Daily Feature In The Herald

This daily news feature of The Washington Herald is for the benefit of everybody interested in motion pictures.

Suggestions, comments, criticisms, inquiries, and questions invited. Address communications to Motion Picture Editor, Washington Herald.

"Twins and a Stepmother," a new Thanhouser comedy romance, will be a part of the bill at the Colonial Theater today.

The twins loved their father—and their Sunday school teacher, Miss Willis, who lived next door. Their mother had died when they were babies—but Miss Willis, they thought, must be very much like her, and so they were not so lonely as they might have been. Little did they dream that their father had fallen in love with their beloved teacher—and when they heard that they were soon to have a stepmother they were broken-hearted. Of course, they must run away before the awful woman arrived—and the only place they knew to run to was the house next door. When they arrived, bag and baggage, and explained to the astonished Miss Willis the motive of their flight, she was secretly much amused. They begged her to marry their father and so prevent the dreaded stepmother coming. Miss Willis hid the children, and solemnly sent for their father. Then, in the twins' hearing, she told him that his little girls had left home, and would go back to him only on condition he married her, their loved teacher. Lewis cleverly takes his cue and plays up to the role expected of him. He gives his promise in all seriousness—the twins rush out to embrace father and prospective mother—and to this day they actually believe it was themselves who made the match.

Thanhouser feature, "Twins and a Stepmother." Today, Colonial, 927 Pa. Ave. —Adv.

During the next five or six months Victoria Forde, an accomplished and well-known actress, both in motion pictures and upon the "legitimate" stage, will appear in Nestor comedy pictures as leading woman, pending the recovery of Ramona Langley, who was seriously injured during a recent production.

On the "legitimate" stage Miss Forde has done good work with John Drew, Maxine Elliott, Chauncey Olcott, and others. In the motion picture field she has been featured in Biograph productions. She came into motion pictures three years ago.

Miss Forde has just finished her work in "She Was Only a Working Girl," "The Governor's Son," "A One-cylinder Courtship," and "When the Girls Joined the Force."

Miss Rosemary Theby, playing leads with the Lubin Company, is formulating plans for an organization to represent the women of the motion-picture world. Miss Theby is an ardent suffragist, and was the only screen actress in last year's parade in New York. She is a woman of energy and enterprise, and with characteristic emphasis declares that she cannot understand why her sister workers are without a club like the men's organization of New York and California, and further predicts that if her co-workers will join her, in a short time the film actresses of America will have a strong organization and a handsome clubhouse. Miss Theby has reviewed the subject with a number of prominent players in filmdom, and all heartily coincide with her, pledging their earnest support once the ball starts rolling.

Ever Hear of Such Things?

Berlin, Feb. 3.—Prof. Alfred Korn's selenium method of sending photographs by cable has been so far perfected that it may be possible within a year to transmit pictures that way.

New York, Feb. 3.—The ashes of Carl Martin, cremated October 31, 1904, were found in a small can in the gutter on Park row. The can was sent to the morgue.

Atlantic City, N. J., Feb. 3.—Forced by members of St. Paul's Episcopal Church to choose between the tango and her place in the church choir, Mrs. Lillian B. Albers, a tango teacher, quit the choir.

New York, Feb. 3.—Refusing to disappoint 800 wedding guests, Michael O'Donnell, hurt by an automobile, married Mary O'Sullivan, although his body was swathed in bandages. Two friends helped him to stand upright.

Paris, Feb. 3.—Artists here are advocating the use of finger prints on all canvases to prevent the sale of fake originals.

San Diego, Cal., Feb. 3.—On the hottest February 2 on record, 10,000 men and women marched in San Diego's straw hat parade.

WOMAN AND THE HOME

Edited by JULIA CHANDLER HAHN.

AFTERNOON FROCK.

A lovely afternoon dress in bordered silk, having a draped skirt and blouse showing a wide box plait at the front. The bodice has an unusually clever arrangement of the border, bands of the trimming being used to outline the deep armholes and the low-cut front. The vest is of all-over lace. To make the dress requires four yards of bordered material 44 inches wide, at $2 a yard; one yard all-over lace, 18 inches wide, at $1.50 a yard—a total of $9.50.

HOUSEHOLD HELPS WORTH REMEMBERING

A quick and easy way to dry the hair is as follows: Remove the crown from an old straw hat. After the shampoo, remove the greater part of the water from the hair by rubbing with a towel, then list the hair through the crown of the hat, rest the hat on the head and spread the hair out around the brim to dry.

To restore scorched linen, peel and slice two onions, and extract the juice. Add to it half an ounce white soap, cup up; two ounces Fuller's earth and half a pint of vinegar. Boil together, then cool and spread over the scorched spot. Dry, then wash the linen.

A great deal of fire expense can be saved by skillful treatment of left-overs—simply heating left-over meats in a sauce or soup instead of really cooking them a second time.

Even when there is cream in the coffee, stains can be removed from the most delicate silk or woolen fabrics by brushing the spots with pure glycerin and rinsing in lukewarm water.

To relieve a cough, roast a lemon without burning it. When it is thoroughly hot, cut and squeeze it into a cup containing three ounces of finely-powdered sugar.

Lacquered brass can be cleaned by washing it in hot water, and a little soap may be added if necessary.

Cut glass will be clear and sparkling if a little bluing is added to the soapsuds in which it is washed.

If plants are washed in soapsuds they will not have insects on them.

A simple and easy way to iron sheets is to first fold the two hems together right side out, then fold the sheets across the center, forming a square, with the broad hem on top of the sheet outside. Then simply iron the square on both sides and the sheet will have a well-ironed appearance when on a bed.

The flesh of fish out of season is unwholesome. If necessary to keep fish overnight, place them where the moon will not shine on them; the effect is as bad as hot sunshine. Cod, haddock, and halibut may be kept a day before using, but mackerel and whitefish lose their life as soon as they leave the water.

Maple sugar frosting will make a plain cake into something extra fine. Use one cupful each of maple and granulated sugar, a teaspoonful of butter and three teaspoonfuls of cream. Boil five minutes and stir till slightly thickened. Dip the cakes in.

When winding a skein of wool, try starting the winding on the tag which comes attached to each skein. Then when the ball is used up you have the tag, giving the maker's name, quality, &c., and there will be no difficulty in finding out where and how to match the wool.

To soften brushes that have become hard, soak twenty-four hours in raw linseed oil and rinse in hot turpentine. Or they may be washed in hot soda and water with soft soap.

Get a nickel's worth of stick glue at your druggist's and put three or four pieces at intervals in the soil around your fern. Do this three or four times a year and you will notice a marked improvement in it.

Bake a small portion of beans in a little earthen jar the size of a teacup and put it in the children's lunch. Such a cup is good used for custards, scalloped potatoes or a favorite pudding.

If new enamel saucepans are placed in a pan of warm water, allowed to come to the boil and then cooled, they will be found to last much longer before either cracking or burning.

WHO'S WHO AMONG PROMINENT WOMEN

Mrs. Imogen Oakley and Her Campaign for Quiet in the Quaker City.

By MARY B. MULLETT.

(Copyright, 1914, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Having been brought up to think of Philadelphia as a supremely slumbrous city, most of us will be quite bowled over by Mrs. Imogen Oakley's publicity-expressed opinion of that town. She openly calls the Quaker City the noisiest one in America. This is certainly surprising; but inasmuch as she lives there, perhaps she ought to know.

Mrs. Oakley doesn't regard noise as conferring distinction. Indeed, her creed on the subject may be expressed in three words: Down with din! Another of her favorite mottoes may not be quite so concise as this one, but it is just as full of feeling. It is particularly applicable to street vending of every variety, and is as follows:

"The right to sell does not convey the right to yell."

Mrs. Oakley was once driven to the point of making a list of all the "preventable and objectionable noises" which assailed her ears during a single day, from 4 a. m. until midnight. She found that there was an average of one every three minutes of that time, making the respectable total of 3,600 for the day. In view of this fact, perhaps it is not to be wondered at that Mrs. Oakley is so earnest in her determination to make Philadelphia the peaceful abode it is commonly, though mistakenly, supposed to be.

Seven years ago, one June evening, Mrs. Oakley—who is a director of the Civic Club and a member of many civic committees—asked an audience of tenement women what was the hardest thing they had to put up with. She asserts that the consensus of their replies was that the thing they found most difficult of endurance was the never-ending, maddening noise of the city streets.

That verdict was enough to make of Mrs. Oakley one of the most active anti-noise workers in this country. As the result of her efforts the city council of Philadelphia has established "zones of quiet" around the hospitals—a thing which some other cities had done long before—and similar zones of quiet have been laid out around the schools.

Anti-Noise Ordinance.

But far more sweeping reforms will be necessary before this enemy of needless noise will be satisfied. New York passed an anti-noise ordinance seven years ago—through the efforts of one woman, too. Before that time, the ears of the people of the greatest city in America has been ceaselessly tortured by the screaming of tug whistles and the grinding screech of flat-wheeled street cars, in addition to the millions of other sounds which make up the roar of life in a great human hive.

Within one month after the ordinance passed, over 1,500 flat wheels were banished. Next the tugboat captains and pilots—there are hundreds of them plying in New York waters—were found to be screeching frequent saluting blasts to friends and families ashore. Nice enough, perhaps, for the saluted; but uncommonly hard on some millions of other human beings within unwilling earshot. This little steam-whistle compliment has been almost abolished—again thanks to a woman's campaign.

Mrs. Oakley, in Philadelphia, wants to rouse her own city to an even greater severity toward reckless noisemakers. She declares that many invalids, to whom sleep is an actual necessity, have virtually been killed by these unnecessary city noises. In proof of this she refers to the hospital reports, which show that the mortality in these institutions is always greater on days like the Fourth of July when the carnival of noise is at its maddest.

Would Suppress Cries.

Mrs. Oakley would suppress also the men who wander through the streets uttering raccous cries of "Strawberries! strawberries!" or "Old rags! old iron! and bottles!" In the first place you never can tell whether the man is calling "Strawberries!" or "Old iron!" anyway. And in any case she contends for the essential truth of her motto that "the right to sell does not convey the right to yell."

As for barrel-organs, she does not share the weakness for them to which some of us more or less frankly own. She would ruthlessly suppress all canned music of this variety. And she is adamant, also, on the subject of sparrows; English sparrows, of course. She quotes the Department of Agriculture on the matter, and it certainly does give them the blackest kind of character. They drive away other birds, they don't destroy insects—and as for noise, they weary the ears of whole neighborhoods with their ceaseless rasping chatter. Hence this kindly, beautiful woman feeds them rat poison without a qualm of conscience and urges other women to follow her example.

A well-known physician of Boston has declared that Americans will become deaf if nothing is done to quiet the incessant noises of our cities. He might, with more truth, have said that our nerves will get so worn out we will at least wish we were deaf. It is recognized by physicians that the noise of city life is a powerful factor in causing the increasing frequency of nervous prostration. Women who, like Mrs. Oakley, are using their energy and influence to restore a measure of peace and blessed quiet to those of us who must be classed as modern cliff-dwellers, are earning the grateful thanks of millions of their fellow-citizens.

For a Valentine Luncheon.

A nice menu for a Valentine Day luncheon is as follows:

Grape Fruit with Candy Hearts
Radishes Salted Nuts
Sweetbread Patties
Heart-shaped Potato Balls
Nut and Grape Salad
Heart Shaped Cakes
Ice Cream Coffee
Bonbons with Love Mottoes

The grape fruit should be cut in half crosswise. Cut out all the white membrane that separates the lobes. Dust with granulated sugar. Set to cool. Just before serving strew over the top of each plate a half dozen red candy hearts.

Set on the table in small dishes both the radishes and the salted nuts.

Serve patties in regular patty shells with heart-shaped rim on plates. The heart-shaped biscuit can be made by cutting with a heart-shaped tin cutter.

Serve the salad over a heart-shaped lettuce leaf, molding the salad to the shape of the leaf. The salad looks pretty served inside a rim of bits of chopped beets, laid in heart design on the lettuce. The heart-shaped cakes are baked with red rims, and each ice is pierced with a tiny gilded arrow.

New Handbags.

There are many delightful new handbags in the shops. Several of them are fitted with purses attached to their linings with little straps or chains. This is a sensible device, for the small purse for change is hard to keep track of in a painted kid or satin.

It is said that since aigrettes are barred Parisienne milliners are turning their attention to flower and ribbon-trimmed hats.

REVOLUTION IN HAITI ALLOWED TO CONTINUE

Mr. Wilson Takes No Steps to Intervene—U. S. Warships Are Outnumbered by Others.

An unrestricted contest for the seizure by force of the presidency of Haiti is continuing in that republic, according to dispatches received here officially yesterday. The President has not yet authorized the State Department to take any action. Meantime, the number of European warships in Haitian waters is increasing daily, and the American warships are quite outnumbered.

Gen. Oreste Zamor has now proclaimed himself leader of the revolution and president of the Republic, following his defeat Monday of the forces led by Senator Davlimar Theodor, at the town of Gonaives.

Quiet prevails at Port au Prince, it is reported, where a local committee of safety has been in charge for a week. No steps have yet been taken toward the organization of a government or the prevention of fighting, though about 175 marines have been landed from the American battleship South Carolina and the cruiser Montana and the German cruiser Vineta. The British armored cruiser Lancaster, the French cruiser Conde, and the German cruiser Bremen are expected at Port au Prince.

In nearly every street in Japanese cities is a public oven, where, for a small fee, housewives may have their breakfasts, dinners, or suppers cooked for them.

YOUTHFUL "HIKERS" PICKED UP BY SHERIFF

Seven Ballston Boys Start to Walk to Charlottesville, but Soon Tire Out.

Seven little Ballston, Va., boys had improved appetites last night when their dinners were served. Their parents noted the marked difference.

It happened this way. At the lunch hour for school children a dare was made for "the gang" to walk "all the way to Charlottesville."

They got as far as Alexandria. This was six miles away. They had 8 cents among the seven. This was spent in buying soda crackers. Some of the boys had their school lunches with them.

G. M. Shiflet came to Washington and asked the police of the First precinct to look out for his two boys, William, thirteen years old, and Lester, fifteen. But the police could find no trace of them, because they went toward Alexandria.

Howard Field, deputy sheriff for Alexandria County, got word the boys had left home and began to track them. Near Alexandria he found them lazily hiking along. When they saw him there was a scramble. Five scattered, but he got two, put them in his buggy and took them home. The other five walked back home.

Besides the two Shiflet boys the party was made up of Earle Finnigan, Ashton Owens, James Chisholm, Elmer Pear, and another boy whose name was not learned.